Maysville Commandery's Pilgrims in the Far West.

NOTES OF A WONDERFUL TRIP.

The Pleasant Company That Made the Journey to the Rockies.



DOUBTING THOMASES.

In a letter from Denver I spoke of having passed in Kansas an apple orchard of 800 acres. Since returning to Maysville a friend informs me that that statement was pronounced a lie by a certain "Doubting Thomas." All I have to add is, that the doubter has probably never been beyond the borders of his own state, and that he is to be excused solely on account of his utter ignorance of the possibilities of his country. If the statement in regard to the orchard is discredited, I know not what opinion may be formed of those that are to follow, neither do I care; for with a full knowledge of their truth, I leave unbelievers to grope in the darkness of their own narrow

FOUR DAYS IN DENVER,

THE LEDGER was promised, and in turn it promised its readers, frequent letters from the Maysville Pilgrims during their recent Western tour; but after leaving Denver there was neither time nor opportunity for writing. so the most interesting points of the pilgrimage will be recorded here.

Too much cannot be said of the beauty of Denver and the hospitality of its people. Although the greatly reduced rates of travel caused an influx of many thousands more than were expected, so far as could be learned houses are well patronized by the miners and no one was sent empty away. The Knights Templars and their ladies, of course, were works, for in them "everything goes." A provided for according to arrangements long previously entered into, but still there were places and plenty for every visitor who set foot in Denver during the entire week. Other and larger and older cities might have done as well;-none could have done better. In departing every one left a blessing for the good people of the "magical city of the plain."

OFF FOR SALT LAKE CITY.

By previous arrangement a special sleeper was provided to carry a portion of the Denver Club of Maysville Commandery to Salt Lake City and return-going by the Colorado Midland and returning partly by the broadgauge and partly by the narrow-gauge system of the Denver and Rio Grande Railways. About 10 o'clock Friday morning, August 12th, these persons bid adieu to Denver and set out for the city of the Mormons, via the Colorado Midland:

Maysville.

Catlettsburg.

Ashland.

Richmond.

Henderson.

E. A. Robinson, Mrs. E. A. Robinson, Mrs. E. A. Robinson.
William H. Cox.
Mrs. William H. Cox,
R. L. Browning.
William C. Miner,
Frank S. Owens,
Bd. P. Browning,
J. L. Browning,
Thomas A. Davis, V. L. Andrews, Irs. W. L. Andrews, C. Hopkins, Irs. J. C. Hopkins, Mrs. J. C. Hopkins, J. W. Damron, Mrs. J. W. Damron, J. W. Kincaid, L. T. Everett, J. K. Peyton, S. P. Hager, Julius C. Miller. Sam H. Stone, Mrs. Sam H. Stone, B. G. Witt, Mrs. B. G. Witt, Miss Anne Witt, Marion Duncan

Mt. Sterling. Mrs. Lewis Apperson, Mrs. N. H. Trimble, Thomas A. Garrigan, Mrs. T. A. Garrigan, Cincinnati, O. Levi J. Webb, Webbville. W. J. McKee, Riverton. and last but not least. O. C. Kubach, Stone Cliff, W. Va. The Colorado Midland has been well named

line in the West is to be found such a diversity of scenery-mountain passes, roaring rivers, wide-spreading valleys and yawning canons atlernating and combining to amaze and bewilder the astonished tourist. Leaving Denver with its elevation of 5,200 feet, the road passes through a vast expanse of territory which is being rapidly reclaimed by the Francisco, by the way, and after a royal recently adopted system of irrigation, gradually rising until it crosses the Hayden Divide ride to the principal points in the beautiful at Palmer Lake, 52 miles from Denver and at un altitude of 7,257 feet. From this point the Tabernacle, Assembly Hall, Zion Co-operative descent begins and at Colorado Springs, 74 miles from Denver, the elevation is only 6,000 feet. This is the third important city in the state, with a population of 15,000, elegant hotels, fine business blocks, the state Deaf and Dumb Institution the Childs-Drexel Printers' Home, numberless handsome residences. beautiful parks and wide, well-shaded streets. It is a prohibition city-strictly so. You can't purchase a lot there unless it is agreed in the deed that it shall not be used for the erection of a house for saloon purposes; and yet there are a multitude of drugstores where you can buy excellent beer by the bottle or barrel and

"The Great Scenic Route," for on no other

a very bad article of "busthead" by the gill or the mere asking for what you want. Seven miles from Colorado Springs we reach Manitou, the famous, the romantic, the beautiful. Then come Cascade Canon, nestling in a picfuresque spot at the base of Pike's Peak; Ute Park, in the center of the famous Ute Pass, overlooking a lovely valley hemmed in by lofty mountains; Green Mountain Falls, a longitudinally through the center, and set one cosmopolitan resort; Woodland Park, at the half of it on pegs six inches high and three head of the Ute Pass, with a view of Pike's inches apart, and you have the best idea of its Peak, which once seen is never forgotten; structural shape that can be conveyed. and then Manitou Park, in the Ute Pass, one of the most beautiful parks in all Colorado. From Ute Pass the road extends West,

again crossing the Hayden Divide at an alti- resting on double rows of columns. The tude of 9,198 feet, down to and through Granne Canon, across South Park, over Trout of native woods of Utah, occupies one end, in Creek Pass and down to Buena Vists in the front of which is the choir of 350 voices. Arkansas Valley and thence to Leadville.

Granite Canon, or Eleven Mile Canon, is one flanking the rostrum, all being elevated about of the most picturesque in the West. The ten feet, and in front are seats for the con-

PUBLIC



LEDGER

FIRST YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1892.

ONE CENT.

the celebrated Dome Rock. The traveler may well say that Granite Canon is the most wonderful sight he ever saw. Emerging from the Western end of the gorge we enter the rich and fertile Platte Valley, one of the fluest and most extensive grazing districts in the world, which sustains great herds of cattle throughout the entire year. The valley is well watered, here and there are cosy houses, and gradually the expanse widens until on either side the sand hills and mountains are eighty miles away—the valley presenting a garniture of velvety green threaded by the silvery stream and dotted all over with cattle, the animals in many places appearing as tiny specks upon the horizon. I was told that the ownership of forty-two miles of this fertile region is confined to three individuals.

On we go through South Park, and a matter of some fifty miles brings us to Buena Vista. nestling thousands of feet below our train at the head of the great valley of the Arkansas river, another unbroken sweep of agricultural country extending far Southward. The altitude is now 8,248 feet, and here begins the rise to Leadville, 34 miles distant and 10,103 feet or

nearly two miles above sea level. OUR PILGRIMS IN LEADVILLE.

This is the greatest mining camp in the the world, with a population of 15,000. It is, in reality, a city above the clouds, and here we remained over night. Overcoats and fires were in demand. After a very late and a very good supper—about 11 p. m.—some of the Pii-grims made a partial tour of the city. The population is largely cosmopolitan, and State tion army of either sex-if the devil has not who inhabit the dance houses, the gambling dens and the brothels of that delectable neighborhood. I have witnessed scenes in the great Eastern cities which were bad enough, but only the "initiated" could gain admittance; here in Leadville it is different. Lewdness is not only openly practiced but it is licensed by the authorities at \$5 a month for each occupant of a house, or, more properly, a glassfronted "stall," as free to public gaze as the contents of any show-window in Maysville, and some of the brazen occupants without enough covering to wad a gun! The dance employes of the numerous large smelting bar skirts one side of the room, the opposite side being devoted to faro tables, chuck-a-luck. roulette, craps, and every other gambling device. Across the rear end is a platform for dancing and an asthmatic orchestra. If one wishes a partner for the dance the way is easy, and is formal only so far that you invite the female to the bar, order a bottle of beer, pay \$1 for it-and there you are. I don't know what they did in Sodom and Gomorah that drew down the wrath of God, but I do know that Leadville flourishes like a green bay tree in this christianized country and century, and I have the testimony of a traveled gentleman that he never saw in Europe such depravity as we witnessed in this Colorado city. Leaving Leadville early Saturday morning, 17 miles bring us to

11,500 feet above the sea. Tois is the highest point on the line. It requires two powerful gines to draw the train up and over the sinuous windings and "loops" and snow-sheds which rise tier above tier on the mountain side like a huge serpent. The mountain is now being tunnelled at this point, and in a few months the tourist will pass through in three miles instead of over in nine-and-a-half miles as now. But it will destroy one of the chief beauties and novelties of this route; for here it is, emerging from the tunnel on the summit, the traveler can do as I did, make

HAGERMAN PASS.

snowballs with the right hand and gather wild flowers with the left. This on the 13th day of August in the year of grace 1892. We are now on the Pacific slope, and as the train goes dashing down into the valley below we pass Loch Ivanhoe, the highest lake in the land. follow the banks of Flying Pan river, thunder through Red Rock Canon, passing great lumber, coal and coke regions, and at noon we reach Glenwood Springs with its famous hot pools for drinking and bathing. This is the junction of Roaring Fork and Grand River. The swimming pool is 700×110 feet, and many of the Pilgrims embraced the opportunity of testing the wonderful waters. Three hours were spent here, and 88 miles farther Grand Junction was reached. Of this I will speak hereafter. Just as twilight set in we passed Utaline, where high up on the rocky bluff is painted the striking sign, "Colorado-Utah," and we are in the land of our friends the

Mormons. Night now enveloped all, and the

remaining 248 miles were covered in darkness,

SALT DAKE CITY coming into view at 7 o'clock Sunday morning. Proceeding to the Knutsford, the best appointed hotel between Chicago and San breakfast our Pilgrims enjoyed a Tally-ho city of the Mormons. The Temple, the Store, Lion House, Bee House, Tithing House Brigham Young's private cemetery, Brigham street and several other "specialties" made up the list. The Temple was begun in 1843, and will be completed in 1893 in time for dedication just 50 years from day of beginning. The cost to this time has been some \$19,000,000. At the outset, the granite blocks of which it is built were transported 22 miles by ox teams, and the progress was necessarily slow. But after the introduction of railroads the work progressed more rapidly. It is a magnificent structure, without a peer in this country. The Temple, Assembly Hall and the Tabernacle occupy a large inclosure, the gallon, without any more formality than surrounded by a high boulder wall laid in cement. Of all, the Tabernacle is the most intensely interesting and remarkable. Positively uncouth in appearance, it is the most wonderful structure ever built by man. In form it is oblong, 250×150 feet and the center of the roof is 90 feet above the floor. Take a symmetrically-shaped, watermelon, split it There are no interior supports to the roof. Across one end and along both sides for a distance of about 150 feet are galleries, these second largest pipe organ in the world made Then come seats for the church dignitaries

air." I had heard of the phenomenal acoustic properties of the structure, and was inclined to doubt, so resolved to make a practical test. I entered the auditorium at the farthest point, every word with perfect distinctness. Then moving along the outer aisle I gained position opposite to and about 75 feet from

Platte river flows through it, and it contains gregation. I attended service there at 2 in the city, and a number of Brigham Young's midst of what is soon destined to become one o'clock Sunday afternoon, when there were widows and descendants occupy its handsome of the most prolific fruit-producing areas in who has never gone beyond Leadville 13,000 persons in the building and you may be residences. The city directory shows that he the state. Only a few weeks ago a small tract assured, when that organ and those 350 voices left eight widows. His private cemetery, of land was sold there at \$500 per acre-made struck up a hymn, there was "music in the where his remains and those of several of his valuable mainly because of its superior adwives rest, is a short distance from the Tem- vantage for irrigation. As a matter of inforple. Recently it was ordered that no more in- mation to farmer readers who are fortuterments be made within the city limits, and nate in baving well-watered lands through that bodies already interred should be re- Nature's own channels, I give a few facts reabout 200 feet from the speaker-who had an moved; but out of respect for Brigham an garding the newly-introduced system of reeasy delivery and spoke in a moderate and exception was made, with the further pro- claiming desert places. A perpetual waterwell modulated tone, -not half as loud as one vision that his widows should be buried be- right is a right granted to an individual by a must speak to be heard in our own Court- side him, though none of his children can be. Ditch Company for the perpetual use of a cerhouse-and I had no difficulty in hearing The Gentiles of Salt Lake have done them- tain amount of water by paying to the comselves credit by this course, for Brigham pany, as a purchase price, \$16 or \$30 per statu-Young is surely entitled to the gratitude of tory inch in this valley (if taken out of first 15 mankind for having planned one of the loveli- miles, \$16, subject to an annual assessment of the rostrum, and I could hear perfectly well est cities of the world, whatever else may be \$1 per inch; balance of ditch, \$20 per inch, but no better than when 200 feet away. said of him. The blocks are six hundred feet subject to an annual assessment of \$1.25 per Between the pilasters on which the roof rests long, many of the streets two hundred feet | inch.) are exits and entrances around both sides and wide with a row of shadetrees through the Before going further the following table

the distance through the canon only a streak of sky, sometimes in broadlight, spangled in across one end of the building and above center, a driveway on either side, another row will be given for the purpose of enabling the stars is seen above. Once in awhile the railthese in a continuous line are the only of trees, a stream of living water, and then reader to clearly understand the terms used. road changes sides with the noisy stream, the

MAYSVILLE COMMANDERY AT DENVER.

To the everlasting credit of Maysville, her people never do things by halves. And it is for this reason, more than for any other, that 'Maysville always gets there in good shape" when her citizens go abroad in a representative capacity. If any proof were needed to establish this fact, it may be found in the accompanying illustration and text, reproduced exclusively by THE LEDGER from The Denver Republican of August 12th-the day following the reception given by Maysville Commandery. There were several hundred Commanderies in Denver, coming from all the states street would be a good place to recuit a salva- of the Union; but among the entire number not one other received similar recognition at already a perpetual lease on the souls of those the hands of the press. We copy The Republican's article entire:

IT WAS TWENTY-TWO.

Maysville's Jolly Good Fellows Show Their Hos pitality .- Colorado No. 1 Becomes the Guest of the Famous Kentuckians .- Speech

by Colorado's Governor. by Colorado's Governor.

Yesterday was Maysville Day at Kentucky Headquarters and that Commandery kept up the reputation for hospitality which the Bluegrass state enjoys in a royal manner. All Sir Knights and their friends were entertained in a manner which made them feel that of all princes of good fellows Kentuckians were in the lead. The headquarters were crowded with Sir Knights and ladies from 9 a. m. until late last evening. For the ladies there was delicious lemonade, claret punch, luscious fruit and other numerous good things, while for the gentiemen there were all these as well as some of the famous "22" which forms a part of the motto of the Commandery.

It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon when 250 members of Colorado Commandery No. 1, led by Emineut Commander Williams and the Fort Logan Band, executed a "right by file" movement and engaged the Kentuckians in hand-shaking and congratulations. The big room was crowded to suffocation; but who cared? It was one of the best gatherings of the week and Kentuckians and Coloradoans formed a mutual admiration society on the spot.

formed a mutual admiration society on the spot.

The Mendelssohn Quartette was with the Westerners, and their excellent voices charmed the hospitable entertainers.

The long table in the room was surrounded by Knights and ladies six deep—at the punch bowl the guard was of a still greater number. Eminent Commander Williams spoke for Colorado, and brought fourth hearty cheers in response to his words of greeting. Then Sir John L. Routt, Governor of Colorado, was called upon. He was responsible for so much cheering and applause that the cable car conductors on Seventeenth street stopped their cars to see what multitude had broken loose.

A PLEASURE AND HONOR.

"To me it is a pleasure and honor," he said,

The invitations were nevertheless printed on common brown wrapping paper in the style of 1776.

Sir Knight J. D. Dye, one of the Maysville Commandery, was very loud in his praises of Denver and Denverites, and said that if he were not a Kentuckian he would be a Coloradoan. The Kentuckians are certainly a royal lot of good fellows and many Denver people will remember for years the hearty reception they received at their headquarters on "Maysville Day."

COLORADO'S VISIT.

God I left it at a very early point in my care. [Laughter and confusion.] Kentucky has produced many eminent men, but it was before my time. I am deligated to see so many of the ladies who attend the Baptist Church where my mother went. I am the executive of this state, and offer your Commandery the privilege of running things your own way here in Colorado. I have discovered that you are all happy, but I would not pretend to say why. [Protests that he is mistaken.]

"Visit our mountains and valleys, our stone quarries and wheat fields and see what we have in Colorado. We shall be glad to see you again and hope you will visit us frequently."

[Prolonged cheering.]

Cheered for Kentucky.

Colorado then cheered continuously for Kentucky. "Here is a Sir Knight who onght to have been born in Kentucky," said Sir Williams, introducing Sir Felker. "Governor Routt is a Baptist." said Judge Felker. "and I speak for the Methodists. He has not mentioned irrigation. The Baptist Church believes in immersion and the Methodists in immersion and the other thing—take it either way while in Colorado. To Kentuckians we extend everything in the way of liquors."

Governor Routt—We use liquids at the

Governor Routt-We use liquids at the proper time and place. We can't raise anything here, except men and women, without we irrigate. cape, the engine, as if playing "tag" with the

The subject of irrigation was then discussed in a practical manner, and raised the temperature, if nothing else.

Hon. Frank C. Goudy was introduced by Governor Routt, and he made a brief but fine speech of welcome.

bling the mighty pathway of some monstrous giant. Now, at a sharp turn, there is a stream of liquid crystal pitching from the top of a dizzy cliff to the bosom of a sparkling pool which lies beside the road. Then a spacious amphitheater is passed, in the center of which stands, solitary and alone, a towering monument of solid stone which reaches to where it flaunts the clouds like some great cathedral CHEERED FOR KENTUCKY. spire. This is the famed Currecanti Needle. At another place the train goes sailing stright as the flight of an arrow, right at a bronze and ponderous bulwark that looks as if the cars must crash against it and pile up in broken and splintered masses at the base of its rugged and beetling front, but just when, seemingly, the pilot must charge the frowning wall, and when before and to the right and left there appears to be no means of es-

> cliffs, darts to one side with the swiftness of a weasel and away it goes, train and all, thundering down another stretch of the echoing gorgeway. Thus for twenty miles the everchanging variety of the Black Canon holds

the awe-stricken attention of the traveler. "to be associated with you Kentuckians. I Then the Coloradoans marched past somewas born in that state. So were my father and mother and brothers and sisters. Thank which is a rarity in Denver. At last the train rolls out into the valley of the Gunnison, and pastoral scenes take the place of the tumultuous grandeur just

GUNNISON.

In Grand Valley nothing of the kind will ever happen. The Grand river flows as much

ever happen. The Grand river flows as much water as the Ohio and bas such a great fall that ditches taken from it can easily water a

large amount of territory.

Here was a recently organized Commandery of Knights Templars, and they had erected a

temporary building near the rallway station

where, in conjunction with the citizens, they kept "open house" to all comers. There were

displays of all the cereals grown and stone and minerals found in the Mesa Valley, and there were apples and peaches for all to

eat and to carry away to be eaten another At this point at 9 a. m. of Monday we took

the narrow-gauge system of the Denver and

Rio Grande Rallway, sending our sleeper

Eastward over the broad-gauge to meet us at

Salida that night. Toward noon we approach

Cerro Summit, crossing over into the Cim-

BLACK CANON.

In all the world there is no place so beauti-

ful, imposing, sublime and awful as the

Black Canon, for the iron horse has a path-

way through the Canon and he draws after

him coaches as handsome and pleasant as

those which he draws on the level plain. Along many miles of this grand gorge the

railway lies upon a shelf that has been

blasted in the solid walls of God's masonry;

walls that stand sheer two thousand feet in height and so close together that for most of

waters of which, in the semi-twilight that

prevails between the rising and going down

of the sun, seem to be of an exquisite eme-

raid green. Unlike many of the Colorado

canons, the scenery in this one is kaleidoscopic,

ever-changing. Here the train glides along be-

tween the close, regular and exalted walls,

then suddenly it passes the mouth of another

mighty canon, which looks as if it were a

great gateway and unroofed arcade resem-

marron Valley and soon we enter

Here are the remains of what at one time gave promise of a splendid city. But I am told there is a future for it. I sincerely trust there is, for it is delightfully located, and contains among its citizens three ex-Maysvillians whom we were glad to meet and who had been advised from Grand Junction of our coming-Hon. Sprigg Shackleford, ex-Mayor, his good wife and Miss Mary Chambers. The meeting was mutually happy, and I shall always think well of Gunnison because of the good friends and the good dinner that were found there.

But soon a new marvel demands attention. The ascent of

MARSHALL PASS the mountains, now we are to go over them. The Pacific slope is now to be achieved. Two powerful engines puff vigorously and take us spinning up the ringing grooves of this marvelous road, climbing grades of 211 feet to the mile with as much apparent ease as though we were traversing the level plain. What a varied panorama of mountain views meets the gaze, and when the summit is reached. 10.852 feet above the distant sea, the train pauses and the eye sweeps the prospect as far as vision reaches. To the right, fading away into the blue distance, can be seen the serrated range of the Sangre de Cristo Mountains, snow-covered pyramids of transcendent beauty. To the left towers fire-scarred Mount Ouray, a volcano whose fires died out ages ago, while opposite stands its companion peak, Mount Shaveno. Beneath is the pathway of our ascent, four lines in view, each one an ascending circle of our tortuous upward journey. Half a dozen revolutions of the wheels and we are on the Atlantic slope. The waters all run to the Eastward now. One engine holds the train in check. There are no smoke and cinders. Pneumatic breaks skillfully applied by the engineer contol the power of gravitation, which is the sole force needed to carry the long train down its winding way. The sinuosity of the descent is something in-

At much less altitude than Hagerman, Marshall Pass is far more picturesque. The road over it is a monument to the engineer who made the preliminary survey for the Government, and in whose honor the Pass is named-Lieutenant William L. Marshall, U. S. Engineer Corps, a native of this county.

describable.

We remained over night at Salida, and Tuesday morning the journey was resumed. The crowning attraction, the wonder of wonders. the marvel of marvels, yet remains to be

GRAND CANON OF THE ARKANSAS

lies before us. There are no words in the language which can describe this canon. There are no pigments on the artist's palette that can paint it; it is indescribable and entirely beyond the reach of mimetic art. The Grand Canon is seven miles in length—seven miles of wonder, seven miles of the grandest, most awful scenery in the world. To the right boils and surges the Arkansas river, above which tower the red rocks of the canon. To the left are cliffs, jutting in places above the track, and rising to tremendous and awe-inspiring heights. The progress down the canon is by means of many intricate curves, and it seems as though the engine would dash itself to atoms against the cliffs, but each time a slight turn is made and the train rounds the promontory in safety. Soon the tourist finds himself in the heart of the mountain. Peak upon peak rises above him, until the splintered summits seem to touch the sky. Darker and darker grow the shadows, narrower and still more narrow grows the gorge, deeper and deeper grows the gloom, the river ceases its roaring, the noise of the train is hardly per-ceptible, for the engineer has "slowed up." and the Royal Gorge is at hand. Here the canon is not wide enough for road and river, and here is one of the most remarkable feats of engineering. Right across the gorge, fifty feet wide at the base and perhaps seventy at the summit, which soars above to a he nearly three thousand feet, a series of great

C .ntinued on Fourth Page.



The Kentuckians "At Home."
[Scene at the Reception of Maysville's 5-15-22 Commandery Yesterday.]

windows or other openings. A very the sidewalk. Can you imagine anything Five-eighths of one statutory inch of water i fatherly-appearing Mormon took me in more effective? Many of the residences and of time I was obliged to decline, as it was nearly the hour for departure for Salt Lake. However, I invited the gentleman to step out into the yard with me, explaining that I was afraid to whisper a question inside the building for fear the whole audience would hear it and I might be justly charged with disturbing public worship. I asked him if it was a fact that when the Tabernacle was empty a pin dropped at one end could be heard at the other, and he said it was true. I learned also that the speaker was Elder Talmage, and I only wish that I could have heard him through. By act of Congress, the Tithing House, Lion House, Bee House, and all other property belonging to the Mormon Church and not used for religious worship, was a few years ago confiscated and covered into the Territorial school fund. All private property was exempted, as were church buildings of which there are twenty-three besides the Temple, Tabernacie and Assembly Hall. The same act abolished polygamy, much to the discomfort of the rich old rascals who could support from two to a dozen wives, and much to the joy of the 98 per cent, who were too poor to have but one; for at no time did over 2 per cent. of the faithful practice polygamy, and a large number of the remaining 98 per cent. were strongly opposed to it. It is but fair to say that most of the "antagonisms" that exist between the Gentiles and the Mormons exist only in the newspapers and the imaginations of disordered minds, for it is no unusual

charge and offered a seat, which for lack lawns are of surpassing beauty, and all in all Salt Lake City is a veritable garden.

SALT LAKE.

At 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon a ride of 1 miles on the narrow-gauge railway landed us at Garfield Beach, on the shore of Salt Lake. It is a common error to suppose that the city is built on the borders of the lake. Here is an immense pavillion, with numerous dressingrooms and all the accessories to be found at any Eastern bathing-beach. The water is so clear that the smallest object can be seen at a depth of ten or twelve feet. The bottom of the lake is almost perfectly white, with fissures of black running through it,-very much resembling a floor of variegated marble,-and the crestless choppy waves that dance in the sunshine impart to the whole a keleidoscopic effect. A number of the Maysville Pilgrims indulged in a bath, and all stand ready to vouch that it is impossible to sink in that water. On the contrary, the most difficult thing to do is to keep one's feet on the bottom. At waist deep all you do is to interlock your feet and in a jiffy your are bobbing about on the choppy waves-a human cork. Keep your head out of the water, or you'll get it in your nose, ears and eyes, and it will smart beyone comfort. The lake is 35×80 miles in extent, its water is 22 per cent. pure salt, and no living thing has ever been found in it.

Returning to the city we started on the homeward run at 8:20 p. m. retracing our steps as far as

281 miles. This is the confluence of the Grand thing to see Mormon and Gentile enter into business partnership.

Brigham street is one of the most beautiful day there is a well-built city of 3,500, in the use it next may have it in the morning.

required for an acre of ground; therefore to buy a perpetual water-right costs, per acre, \$10 to \$12 50. Annual assessment on same costs 62% cents per acre per year, if purchased seen. The at this time. To merely rent the water costs \$2 80 per acre per year. There are, however, many independent rights in different ditches throughout the valley, which bear, according to the terms of the deeds, different annual

assessments, as follows: Grand River Ditch, per acre per yr. 12%c Mesa County Ditch, per acre per yr. 12%c Independent Ranchmen's Ditch, per acre per yr. 23%c acre per yr. Pioneer Extension Ditch, per sere per

These rights are appurtenant to the land or which they are located, and pass with the title In describing land it is customary to say with water" or "without water." The former means that the land has attached to it one of the above-named perpetual rights; the latter means that no such right is attached to the land, and that to irrigate it water must be rented at a cost of \$2 80 per acre per year. The difference in value of these lands ranges

from \$10 to \$20 per acre. It is very plain to any one that these old rights, bearing such a low annual assessment, are very valuable, because the contract at these rates is for all time to come. The value of the same can only be estimated by noting the advance in the price of lands in California, which bear but a light yearly assessment. Ten years ago the best of land in California could be bought for \$50. To-day it is worth from \$750 to \$1,000 per acre. There the water is so scarce that the farmers take turns using it. During the